

THE DOWNHILL OF LIFE.

In the downhill of life when I find I'm declining,
May my fate no less fortunate be,
Than that of the luckless chariot afford for re-
laxing.
And a cot that o'erlooks the broad sea,
With an ambling-pony to pace o'er the
downhill away life sorrow,
And as easy as the lark that each day hails the
dawn,
Look forward with hope for to-morrow.
With a porch to my house both for sunshine and
shade too,
And a garden where shade may prevail,
And a neat plot of ground for the use of the
spade too,
And a barn for the use of my stall,
With a cow for my dairy, and a dog for my
game,
And a purse when a friend wants to borrow,
I envy no man his riches or fame,
Or the horses that wait him to-morrow.

And when I at last must throw off the frail cov-
ering,
Which I've worn for years three score and ten,
On the verge of the grave I'll not seek to be
loving,
Nor my wish will to weave or again,
Nor my face in the glass I'll serenely survey,
With a smile count each wrinkle and furrow,
For this worn-out old cask which is threaded
with life,
Shall become everlasting to-morrow.

THE MIDNIGHT "SPECIAL"

The station of Warlton was in one of the
most out-of-the-way places for obtaining news
unobtainable. It was a good half-mile from the
little town of the same name which was lo-
cated in the midst of the pretty Smoky Hill
country. The town was a good place for news
and a number of city dailies, printed both to
the East and to the West, were glad to obtain
the happenings. The Atlas Graphic was par-
ticularly careful to give Warlton's sensations
to the world. It was, however, made it difficult to ob-
tain the news.

Ralph Verne sat in the telegraph office one
spring night almost dozing over the clicking
wires. He was but fourteen, and, though
competent to be night operator of the little
station, yet enjoyed play well enough to feel
rather tired when night came.

"The express is late," he mused, as he
caught an order from division headquarters.
"Now I'll have to sit up here for an hour or
two longer waiting till it goes by."
He had half-dozed off into dreamland again
when his trained ear caught a quick-repeated
click which was not night.

He answered it and waited. The message
came.
"Want special on murder at Warlton.
Operator get news and send quick. Good
pay. Party here says murderer has one arm
and bad scar on face." (Signed.)

"The Atlas Graphic,"
Ralph was wide awake by this time.
He had not been up to Warlton that day,
having been playing in the fields and taking a
hunt across the prairie.

The news of the murder must have been
sent by the boy man, who had told him
nothing. How was he to get the story?
Even as he considered it there was a shuf-
fling of feet on the walk outside and the door
opened.

A tall, dark-browed gentleman entered and
seated himself in the waiting-room. In a
moment he arose and came into the operator's
stall.

"Evening, he muttered, and Ralph
noticed that he kept a heavy scarf around his
head.
"Yes, been up-town?"
"That came from there. How's the ex-
press?"

"Two hours late,"
"Name the luck. That means a big wait."
"Did you hear about the murder?"
The man's head gave a quick jerk, and then
he answered:

"Yes, nothing particular about it, though."
"Who was killed?"
"The banker."
"Was Ralph's turn to be surprised. The
man had been one of the richest men in
the town, and lived alone on the outskirts of
the city.

"But how was it done?" continued the boy.
"Killed in some place, and I don't know
much about it. When will that train get
here?"

Ralph turned to answer and saw the man
do behind him. The sinister face struck
new to him, and he fairly shuddered as
he glanced at it.

"What and I'll ask," and he began clicking
the keys.
"If that man was a piece of glass cover-
ing the connecting switch. It had become
dirty on the inside, and with the light shining
on it, made a rude mirror. Suddenly phan-
tasmagoric light. Ralph noticed that he
could see the stranger, who was still standing
behind his back. As he watched, he saw the
man loosen the scarf which was about his
neck. Something revealed itself that sent a
chill to the boy's heart.

"There was a deep scar on the neck! But
there was yet another sign. She stranger
wrapped up his neck again, and as he did so
the other mark revealed itself. He used but
one hand. The other was evidently useless.
Ralph was alone with a murderer."

"Would he be in some time yet," he mut-
tered, with uneasy voice, to keep the man
quiet. "I'll find out shortly."

"How his fingers did fly! He called up the
next station above and inquired for the sheriff.
That functionary was out of town. Then the
next. He, too, was gone. But at the third
the operator told him that an officer was near.
The third station was Sayre, in the same
hour. Ralph rattled on, and the officer, with
a strong force, must come on the express to
capture him. I'll keep him if I can."

Suddenly the thought came over him:
"What if the man understands telegraphy?"
That a glance at the mirror told him that the
stranger understood.

"Seems to me you're a long time gettin' an
answer," muttered the man.
"Follow up the road's inquiry on a car-
load of salt," answered Ralph, with a paren-
dotal prevarication.

"There's something, now," he went on, as
he glanced at the mirror. "He said the station
where the sheriff had been found."
"Express just left. Sheriff and four aids
aboard."

"Train's left Sayre," said Ralph out loud.
Then he called up Cambria. "Tell the con-
ductor to have sheriff and force in front car
load of quick rock," he instructed.

Soon the train reached the place, and he
was informed that the order had been obeyed.
The man was walking restlessly up and
down the floor. Ralph was afraid he would
suspect something, but he evidently did not,
and though he was constantly looking out of
the windows he seemed only anxious about the
train.

Soon came the message from Solomon. The
train had left there, and Ralph leaned back
in his chair to wait for the whirling wheels to pass
over the long stretch that separated the two
stations.

The man came up to him again. The face
was more sinister and unrepentant than
ever. He glowered at the boy and was evi-
dently worried lest some one should come in.
But there was little night travel and it was
unlikely that there would be another passen-
ger.

"Seems to me you're doin' a mighty lot of
business for a night train," he grumbled, and
Ralph saw in the mirror that he was being
watched closely.

"Still fussy about the salt," was the reply,
though with his excitement he could hardly
breathe calmly.

Suddenly the long-drawn-out whistle of the
express engine rang out through the
night. The stranger started nervously and
made his way toward the door.

Would the murderer escape? Would the
sheriff be quick enough? Ralph could hardly
breathe for the anxiety in his chair, and still he
knew he must not.

Whizz-z-z went the iron monster before the
dark, sleek, steam and fire-lighting its
path. The dark baggage car followed, and
then came the first coach.

The operator forgot prudence. He leaned
out of the window and saw five stout
forms leap to the platform. He saw them
push the figure in the shadow of the door-
way. The stranger realized the danger and
started to run.

Flash-crack! went the sheriff's revolver,
and the murderer was stretched upon the plat-
form.

In a moment he was in irons and the pas-
sengers had gathered round. Before the
train pulled out Ralph was the recipient of
many compliments. The best one was from
the sheriff, who said: "There is a reward of
\$1,000 for this man, and you'll get it,
young fellow."

Then the train pulled out into the night and
the sheriff and his posse started with the
wounded man for a half-mile walk across the
fields to Warlton, to place the prisoner in
jail.

There were no more trains due, but Ralph
did not doze.

"Atlas," his fingers clicked along the wires.

and when he had the little city he began
Special to the Graphic," and continued until
a complete story of 2,000 words had been
written, in giving a detailed account of the
murder, as the single had related it, and of
the capture.

Anxiously he awaited the papers brought
down by the morning train. What a bundle
of them—400 copies for Warlton, and on
the murderer's capture, not forgetting his own
work in the matter. Every copy was sold
by the editor. Every copy was sold, and
more were needed. Ralph was the hero
of the hour, and the Graphic did not get
over crowing about its great news " scoop" for
three months.—Yankee Blade.

A YEAR OF STORMS.

Weather-Sharp Foster's Discouraging Pre-
diction and His Reasons Therefor.

Beginning with the first week in May of
this year and ending with the last week in
June, 1892, will constitute the greatest storm
period since 1852-3, and it will be at its
greatest force during the coming winter.
The winter will set in early and with its un-
usual cold and great snow storms and bliz-
zards will be what is termed a very hard
winter. These winter storms will begin in the
northern tier of States with great severity in
October, and an early winter, very severe all
over the continent, will follow. The force of
the storms will increase very gradually, and
the May storms will not be so marked as
those later on. We will probably have an
occasional tornado, but destructive storms
will not attract great attention till after
June 8, when the great battle of the elements
will begin in earnest, and every month will
begin its noted storms.

June is not always a month of great storms,
but it will be this year, and should my pre-
dictions be verified as to that month the public
will give more attention to what I have said
as to the eleven months that follow it. October
and November are the months that usually
bring very disastrous storms that are some-
times very disastrous on the Gulf of Mexico
and occasionally do damage as far west as
Tennessee and Arkansas. The great hur-
ricanes that visited the lower Mississippi and
the coast of the Gulf of Mexico in 1823-3 will
be repeated next October and November.
Wherever you find an old man who followed
flat-boating on the Ohio and Mississippi river
in 1823-3 you will find an oracle who can re-
veal much history about the hurricanes of the
lower Mississippi river at that time. Portions
of Florida were greatly damaged by the hur-
ricanes sixty years ago.

I do not desire to create any unnecessary
sensations about this year, but I am prepared
to say that no harm can come by being pre-
pared for the very severe winter and the great
storms. Hundreds of thousands of people who read my
weather forecasts every week will have great
faith in the predictions made in this letter, for
they know that I am very careful and seldom
mislead them. The forecasts are not based on
any superstition or secret, but on what I
know to be, and on what any person may
know to be, real physical causes.

The causes of this period of great distur-
bances will be the equinox of Saturn in October
and the equinox of Jupiter next January.
Jupiter's equinox occurred in August, and
Saturn's in October, 1832, and hence the great
storms of that and the year following. The
equinoxes of these planets cause great electric
disturbances in our solar system just as do the
equinoxes of our earth in March and Septem-
ber, but on a larger scale. Electricity is the
force that causes all storms, and the sun and
all the planets throw an electric force far
into space over their equators, as does the electro-
dynamo, and consequently when any planet
passes its equinoctial the electric tension of
the sun and of that planet are disturbed, and
simultaneously the electric force of the
planet in the solar system is unbalanced,
which effects the electric currents of the
earth.—Dallas News.

In Horror of Night Doctors.

"Law, law, he's dead, mites cotechin me las"
night, and I thought you was a doctor," said
the speaker was an ancient "mammy," who in
the past sixty-four years had nursed eleven of her
own children, and no one really knows how
many white ones. And in the minds of every
one she had instilled her belief in "night doc-
tors." She had been started by the apparition
of a doctor at a report of the Post as she hur-
ried home about 7 o'clock last evening. He
reassured her that he was no "night doctor,"
but a plain, inoffensive citizen, and as she left
him he pondered upon the strange superstition
which in spite of thirty years of com-
petitive enlightenment still holds in this
country. The electric force of the
minds of colored folks of the older school.

Though no one of them has ever been kid-
napped in this way, most of them have had
very narrow escapes, almost as narrow as
that of old "mammy" yesterday, and every
one has had a friend disappear in this way.
The method of their capture is about as fol-
lows, according to their belief: The night
doctor meets them in a lonely spot, and
without a word, claps a peculiar plaster over
their faces. This stifles their cries and
diminishes their senses. The bodies are
then carried to the medical college, where
they are dissected, and a valuable extract
is made from the coloring matter which makes
the "darky" browner than the white person.
That is why "night doctors" on kidnapping
bodies prefer the colored people, particularly
where did this brief originate? Perhaps in
darker Africa, in days when ancestors of the
race in this country were changed from Afri-
cans to Americans through the medium of
the slave ship, manacle, and lash. The more
reasonable explanation is to be had in studying
the character of the colored people in this
country of the crime which gave a name to the
dictionary—"burking."—Washington Post.

Told of a Rothschild Parrot.

The Baron de Rothschild of Paris, so runs
the story, was once visiting in his kins-
man Frankfort, whose birthday was at hand,
and some acceptable token of remembrance.
I should fancy that a member of that family
would be an exceedingly difficult person for
whom to choose a gift, and so the Baron
found. After much cogitation and many in-
quiries he decided upon a parrot, a wonderfully
trained and talkative parrot, whose
learning and phrase that he had been told a
few times was particularly noted. One of the
clerks of the Paris house was deputed to con-
vey the precious fowl to Frankfort. Now the
weather was cold, the young man, who was
traveling, and above all the parrot, with its
usual perversity of his race, screamed and
screamed all night, so that none of the
occupants of the sleeping car in which he and
his guardian were installed could get any
rest. "Shut up, you confounded Jew!" ex-
claimed the proprietor in a passion, and one
once, moved to anti-Semitic feeling by the
disagreeable journey and the parrot's bad be-
havior.

At last the bird and its disgusted protector
arrived safe in Frankfort, and the parrot was
formally presented to its new owner, who at
once commenced trying to coax it to talk.
Polly listened to M. de Rothschild's discourse
for a few minutes, and then in reply emu-
lated with startling distinctness the latest
phrase he had learned: "Shut up, you con-
founded Jew!"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Mine for Entomologists.

A well-known local entomologist shot a male
kingbird in this vicinity a few days ago, and
on picking it up was surprised to find a
strange-looking beetle crawling out of its
mouth. This gave the gentleman an idea,
and on skinning the bird, preparatory to
mounting, he took particular pains not to in-
jure the gizzard. On opening it he found
exactly what he thought he would find.
"The fact that I found one beetle
heretofore supposed to be a stranger to this
locality led me to think that perhaps the bird
had caught both the male and the female,
and I was right. This curious incident shows
how the favorite markets in the common honey-
bee. These it devours to such an extent that
it has become a nuisance to bee-keepers, who
know it as the "bee-bird" or "eagle-fighter."—
Cincinnati Times-Star.

For blood, skin, stomach and kidneys use
Plummer's Bromine Arsenic Water from na-
ture.

Ladies will find this water the very best cure
for indigestion and dyspepsia, and it will at
the same time clear up all blotches, freckles
and pimples on the skin, and thus beautify
the complexion. This water is from the cele-
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Co., and is being generally used in dyspepsia,
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blotches, scales and rough skin. Be sure to
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Plummer & Sons, 200 No. 2, Agents,
Opposite Postoffice, Richmond, Va.

LANGSTON'S CHEAP BRAVADO.

Empty Threat to Contest the Seat of Hon.

James F. Epes.

RAUM AND HIS PRECOCIOUS SON.

Both of Them Will Have to Go—A Former
Favorite Resort Being Ruined by Gam-
blers.—The New "People's" Party.

(Special Correspondence.)

WASHINGTON, May 23.—It is evident that
Langston's threats to contest the election of
Hon. James F. Epes in the Fourth Virginia
district was cheap bravado. Under the law
regulating contests in the House the cases
have all been made up and the parties con-
testants and contestees have been notified to
appear before Clerk McPherson next Wednes-
day and Thursday either in person or by counsel
to witness the opening of the testimony. As
Langston has not taken any of the prelimi-
nary steps he is now proceeding to talking
a contest unless he should go to much addi-
tional trouble and expense. Having been
through one contest, of course Langston is
familiar with all the requirements, and had he
intended to do so in the regular case he would have
done so in the regularly proceeding manner.

It will be no surprise to many Virginians to
learn that Langston was indulging in bluff
when he threatened to contest, and his neglect
to formally institute his case is only worthy
of mention because he has so frequently
and persistently reiterated charges of
fraud and intimidation and has so often
declared that he possessed proof so convincing
that he was willing to submit it to a Democratic House. The fact
is that Langston regards his political career
in Virginia as an end, and he is now, and
has been for months, begging the adminis-
tration for an office. The indications are that
he will only disturb Virginia politics sporadically
hereafter.

A FAVORITE SUNDAY RESORT.

The Virginia shore of the Potomac river,
extending to a distance of four or five miles
above the city of Washington, is one of the
resorts of the people of Washington. On the
Virginia side high bluffs stretch clear up to
and even beyond Little Falls. They are
heavily timbered with the natural forest
growth, and some of the majestic trees have
no doubt been thrown their shade over the
waters of the Potomac since the time when
the aborigines roamed this region. All along
the Virginia shore for at least five miles above
the city there is everything to invite picnic
parties and to suggest romance. The bluffs,
though high, are not inaccessible except at
certain points where man has spoiled the
loveliness of nature. The bluffs facing the river are, as a
rule, composed of strata of granite which ex-
tend back far beneath the roots of the forest
trees. Several different companies have ac-
quired title to tracts of land bordering on the
river, and the rock obtained from the quarries
there established supplies Washington with
most of its building material. In several
places the rock has been quarried as far back
as the line of adjoining farms, and in one or
two cases it required legal proceedings for the
owners of farms on the heights to check the
invasion of avaricious quarrymen. Despite
this despoliation, however, the face of the
bluffs present many features of natural
grandeur and beauty.

A BEAUTIFUL PANORAMA.

The heights overlook the Potomac for
a stretch of several miles and present to the
admirer of nature many varied scenes of na-
ture's gorgeous handiwork. The hillsides
above the city are covered with the green
pasture and oldest water, and hundreds of lovely
plateaus or level spots, small in area,
but ample for limited picnic parties. On a
pleasant Sunday from the first opening of
spring the Virginia bluffs are made a varied
spectacle of to the eyes of the admirer. The
ladies in numbers are out with new
spring costumes and lovely picnic
hats. The several boat clubs of
Washington have landings along the
bluffs, and every Sunday their barges
and other boats are out carrying a cargo of all
the ladies for which room is still left. The
picnic parties are made up and reach the
favorite grounds either by water or by
driving up the lonely country road and walk-
ing down the winding paths to choice places
beside the cool springs.

PICNIC PARTIES.

The popular method of reaching these cool
and lovely retreats with those who cannot
afford to own launches or boats is by the use
of the passenger boats which ply between the
city by passage on several small steamers which
ply between Georgetown and the several up-
river landings. These little steamers on pleas-
ant Sundays are crowded each trip with picnic
parties, and with the well-filled hunch-
backed boats the owners dispute it is not im-
possible to obtain even comfortable standing
room.

GAMBLING HOUSES.

For years these grand old Virginia bluffs
have been the most popular resort of in-
nocent pleasure-seekers from Washington; but
of late they have been invaded by a perni-
cious class which threaten to drive
away the better elements. On the
several eligible spots or plateaus
along the shore, gambling-houses have been
established. By some means not yet ex-
plained to or understood by the interested
public, the gamblers have obtained possession
of the best spots along river front, and have
erected cheap structures, and around which
all species of gambling are carried on every
Sunday, apparently without the knowledge,
and certainly without the interference of the
Virginia authorities. It is inexplicable to the
thousands who have for years frequented the
lovely Virginia shore that gamblers should
violate the laws which accompany them and
follow in their wake should so openly defy
the laws and do violence to every sentiment
of law and order.

RAUM'S PRECOCIOUS SONS.

It now develops that it was the Civil Ser-
vice Commission which traced the junior
Raum of the Pension Office and exposed his
precociousness to employ a mild-term. Com-
missioner Roosevelt is the authority for
this statement. He said to-day that the
suspicions of the commission were aroused by certain incidents connected
with the passage of several candidates for pro-
motion in the Pension Office, and particularly
by the interest which young Raums had shown
in these candidates. An inquiry showed
that fraud had been practiced. Commissioner
Roosevelt reported the facts to
Secretary Noble, of the Interior, and that led
to the heated controversy between the Secre-
tary and the Commissioner, which was re-
ported in The Times several weeks ago. The
same connection it may not be out of
place to state that The Times was one of the
first papers to publish the fact that the Secre-
tary and the Commissioner were in collision
and to announce that Commissioner Raum
would soon be compelled to retire from his
office.

YOUNG RAUM'S RAPID PACE.

The career of young Raum has been one of
a very rapid gate. He not only essayed to
keep race-horses, but he has been a leader in
an extremely fast set. Since he was given
virtual charge of the Pension Bureau by his
father, he has been a great admirer and
enthusiast of the racing horse. He has ac-
tivated acquaintance with ballet girls,
has entertained almost whole corps of
some of the operas at supper. His salary was
entirely too diminutive to meet the demands
upon his purse, and as a result he grabbed what-
ever he could get his hands upon.

COMMISSIONER ROOSEVELT'S ACTION.

Commissioner Roosevelt after having in-
formed himself of the young man's tenden-
cies, inclinations and career, sought an inter-
view with Secretary Noble, and submitted to
him all the facts he had ascertained. The
Secretary summoned Commissioner Raum,
and with all the consideration possible, ad-
vised him of the career his son was leading, and
admonished him of the consequences instead
of accepting the advice and admonition of a
kindly spirit, Commissioner Raum was re-
sponsive, and that very night gave expression to
the criticisms of Secretary Noble which were
published in The Times. He charged that
there was a conspiracy to ruin him, and that
Secretary Noble was the head of the mode of con-
duct the Commissioner so identified himself
with his son's delinquencies that "he must
go." It is only a question of short time until
he must retire.

THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

The "People's party" as the conglomerate
fanatics who assembled at Cincinnati have

christened their political bunting, naturally
causes some comment among politicians here,
but the most significant feature is that the
new movement threatens the Republicans,
while it does not materially dis-
turb the Democrats. This phase
of the new party is conceded by many Republi-
cans, who admit that it may make serious
inroads upon the formerly reliable Republi-
can States of the Northwest, while it will not
disturb Democratic harmony in the South or
in the States of New York, New Jersey,
and Connecticut. So far as Indiana is con-
cerned, Democratic leaders from that State
declare that they do not feel apprehensive,
holding that the "People's" party will draw
three votes from the Republicans to one from
the Democrats.

This opinion is based mainly upon the the-
ory that the antagonisms of the new party are
directed more against Republican than
Democratic policy, that the new party is
aiming its guns chiefly at the advocates of
high tariff and the opponents of silver, and
that in both these great issues the Democrats
are in line with the People's party.

F. P. F.



SYMPTOMS OF LIVER DISEASE:
Loss of appetite; bad breath; bad taste in
the mouth; tongue coated; pain under the
shoulder-blade; in the back or side—often
mistaken for rheumatism; sour stomach
with flatulency and water-brash; indiges-
tion; bowels lax and costive by turns;
headache, with dull, heavy sensation;
redness of skin and eyes; dizziness, etc.
Not all, but always some of these indi-
cate want of action of the Liver. For

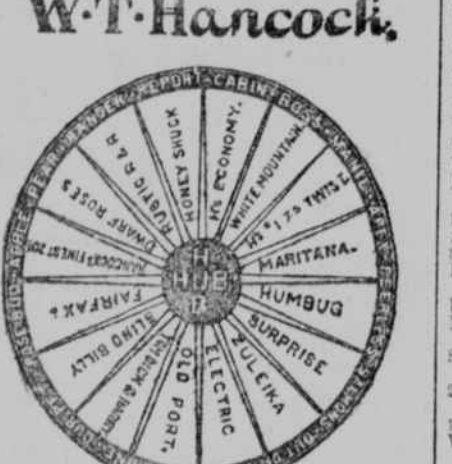
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that can do no harm and has never been
known to fail to do good

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Dyspepsia, Sick Headache,
Constipation, Biliousness,
Kidney Affections, Jaundice,
Mental Depression, Colic.

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"I have been practicing medicine for twenty
years and have never been able to put up a veg-
etable compound that sets like Simmons' Liver
Regulator, promptly and effectively moves the
Liver to action, and at the same time aid (instead
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powers of the system."
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Richmond, Va.

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DOES NOT BITE THE TONGUE.

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Chocolate.

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Chocolate in
the market. It
is nutritious
and palatable;
a particular
favorite with
children, and a
most excellent
article for fam-
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gia, Headache, Mental Depression, Softening
of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading
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tary Losses, and other nervous disorders. Each box contains
one month's treatment. \$1 a box, or six boxes
for \$5, sent by mail prepaid. With each order
for six boxes will send purchaser guaranteed
refund money if the treatment fails to cure.
Guarantee issued and genuine sold only by

E. P. REEVE & CO.,
DRUGGISTS AND SEEDMEN,
No. 602 East Marshall street, Richmond, Va.
(Just to the left of the City Hall.)

PILI CURE.
JAPANESE PILI CURE—A GUARANTEED
CURE FOR PILES, whether internal or external,
Internal, External, Blind or Bleeding,
Itching, Chronic, Recent or Hereditary. \$1 a
box, 6 boxes \$5. Sent by mail, prepaid, on re-
ceipt of price. We guarantee to cure any case
of Piles. Guaranteed and sold only by E. P.
REEVE & CO., Druggists and Seedmen, 602
East Marshall street, Richmond, Va.
Oct-25-1000

INSURANCE STATEMENT.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE FIRST YEAR ENDING THE 31ST DAY OF DECEMBER,
1890, of the actual condition of the FIDELITY AND CASUALTY INSURANCE COMPANY, of the State
of New York, made to the Auditor of Public Accounts for the Common-
wealth of Virginia, pursuant to sections 1289 and 1291, Code 1887, regulating the reports of insur-
ance companies.
Name of company in full—FIDELITY AND CASUALTY COMPANY, OF NEW YORK.
Home or principal office of said company—140 Broadway, New York City.
Character of the company whether fire, life and marine, or Marine insurance company—FIDELITY
AND CASUALTY INSURANCE COMPANY.
President—WILLIAM M. RICHARDS.
Vice President—GEORGE F. SEWARD.
Secretary—ROBERT J. HILLAS.
Treasurer—ROBERT J. HILLAS.
Organized and incorporated—MARCH 20, 1876.
Commenced business—MAY 1, 1876.
Name of the General Agent in Virginia—W. L. SEDDON.
Residence of the General Agent in Virginia—RICHMOND, VA.

I. CAPITAL.
The amount of subscribed capital stock of such corporation..... \$ 250,000 00
The amount of said capital stock paid up in cash..... 250,000